A Lesson in Grammar That Satisfied His Wife.

You were out at the races today," said Mrs, Smith, looking sternly at her better half as the came home—an hour late for dinner.

Smith smiled graciously at her and said never a word. They had made a compact a week previous that he should stay away from the course—at least for this week—for Mrs. Smith had a birthday coming Monday, and he had promised to save that \$5 that he lost 'fore.

China and how good you were to me—and now we'll have no birthday at all—and now we'll have to use the old china."

George smiled in a way she had never seen him smile before, says the Kansas City Star. She braced up for a moment and confronted him:

"You were out at the races to-day.

Don't you deny it!"

Smith smiled more blandly than betore.

"Yes, I cannot deny it."

promised to save that \$5 that he lost each day when he bet on the "ponies."

and the aggregate saving was to purchase her anniversary present. At the first glance Mrs. Smith had made up her mind that it was all over.

"You have broken your promise to me, George," she sobbed. "And I trusted you so implicitly. Why, I had already ordered that \$30 set of china and it's yut away for you now in the store. I've invited some friends to dinner, too, just to show off my birthday

Ever Hopeful.

Too.

"Yes, I cannot deny it. I were to the races to-day. But I was not out at the races."

"And you promised me you would not heed to her husband's emphasie.

"Why don't you pay attention to my frammar?" Smith insisted.

"Oh, George, I am too much hurt to pay attention to anything," the wife sputtered through her tears.

"Listen, dear," Smith vouchsafed. "I was not out at the races to-day. But I was not out at the races in a mother to anything the wife sputtered through her tears.

"Listen, dear," Smith vouchsafed. "I was not out at the races to-day. I was not out at the races to-day. But I was not out at the races."

"Listen, dear," Smith vouchsafed. "I was not out at the races to-day. I was not out at the races."



Cholly-Well, Johnny, when ister expect to get married? Johnny-Every summer.

A True Sport.



The Crafty Man.

MR. SMUTHE reaches home for dinner and finds his wife in an unusually taciturn mood. They go through the meal almost quietly; the only speech being from The evening progresses in the same

At last he asks:

this way?"

"Arcn't you feeling well to-night?"
"Oh, yes," she tells him, coldly. "Then what is wrong with you?"
"You ought to know."

"How should I know? Have I said or done anything to offend you?" "No; you haven't said anything or done aything." "Then what on earth makes you act

"I suppose you have forgotten what day this is?" "No. This is the 16th day of August.

"And it is my birthday, and you for-

"And it is my birthday, and you forsot that it was, and you never forgot
it before, and you".

"One moment, my dear. I did not
forget that it was your birthday."

She smiles through her, tears, thinking of diamond sunbursts and things
like that, says the Chicago Tribune.

"O, you dear thing!" she exclaims.

"You did not forget it then?"

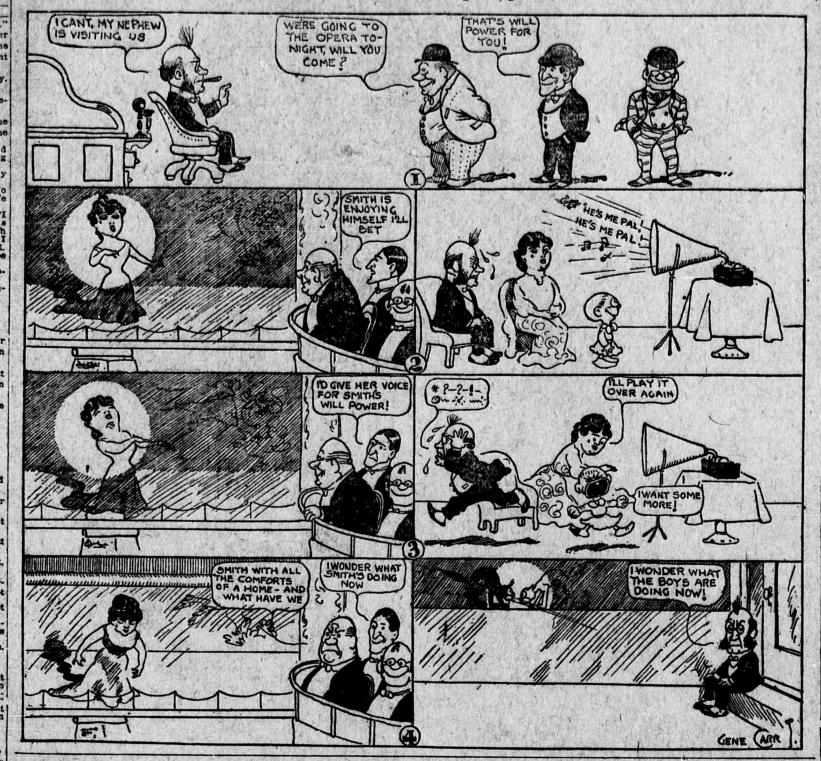
"No. What birthday is k?"

"Well, angel of my life, do you not
think it is more gracious of me to seem
no overlook your birthday than to remind you of how old you are growing?"

Next day she tells the neighbor that
dear John is the thoughtfullest man
that ever lived.

How War Changes Style.

All the Comforts of Home By Gene Carr. Music's Charms Are Not Strong Enough to Disturb Mr. Smith's Domestic Attachment,



Some a of a the a Best a Jokes a of a the a Day. Tommy—Grandpa, will you please the ball. "What is it?" he asked. "It's blow this candle out?

Grandpa—Wity. Tommy?

Grandpa—Wity. Tommy?

Tommy—Hecause I heard pa say we get 22,000 when you enuff it—Ally strike it like that!"—London News.

Sloper's Half-Holiday.

"Of course. That's just the point. I who makes those around him sick. got my job with the swell that owns this benzine wagon on the strength of my representations that I had been in jail eight times for violating the speed I think barbers—

Henpeck—'Sh! Maria will hear you laws."—Washington Star.

"Why did you decline to answer when A golfer was observed to smite the you were asked if you had been arball with peculiar fury. His opponent rested before?" asked the chauffeur's tween being sick and an invalid? Cobwigger—An invalid, my boy, is one

Gasaway—Of all the tiresome talker I think barbers— Henpeck—'Sh! Maria will hear you. Gasaway—Why—er I didn't know your wife was interested in barbers.

The Bishop's Boozorium:

The Wreck of the Water Wagon.

An Intemperance Tale.

By Roy L. McCardell.

Author of " Bertha, the Bigamist's Bride; or, Married in Haste and by Wholesale;" "The Pirate Airship." "The Throttling of Theodore Throckmorton" and "Lawson's

Letters to Lambs, " &c., &c.

"I beg your pardon," expostulated the pale young man in charge. "I assume you desire whiskey; but what is a skelly?"
"A skelly is a roundsman's drink-

four fingers around a beer shell."
"Eject this dipsomeniac, Reginald!"
exclaimed the horrified bartender. "Suppose His Grace should happen in!"
Just then a rubberneck auto stopped

at then a rubberneck auto stopped at the door.

Chapter II.

Chapter II.

Chapter II.

We'll wait till the cop skidoos if you ain't in right with the Captain; then you can lee us in the side door. We have a guy with us who's soused, and he'll open wine for the bunch till you can't rest."

"We close at 1. We do not encourage treating and we emphatically do not serve intoxicated persons. Look the door, Reginald!"

"Well, really, my good man, I fail to grasp your meaning. Kindly elucidate!" "Don't you know what a mulligan is? How can you get a brankgan without any mulligan? 'Yer can't do it, see!" exclaimed the honest workingman, who was of a frugal disposition and knew condiments in mixed ale gave one im-mediate action for one's money.

The first broom stepped up and explained that a mulligan was a dash of pepper sauce and a brannigan was the way one felt after imbibling it in mixed "The idea of such a thing?" on

the horrified young man of good bring-ing up, "workingmen should take their money home and dot spend it in saloons. Suppose R. Fulton Cutting should hear him!" And Regisald ejected this prospective

The passengers on the rubbernessuro entered the place.

Chapter III.

and not to have de growler frothing at the mouth, because she's washing to-day and has all de suds on hand she wants!"

As Slobey McGoogin, a lad of tender years but of totally different tendencies, as the ward he handed a the pair of the word he handed a the pair of the pair of the word he handed a the pair of the pair of

spoke the word he banked a tin pail on

Chapter I.

the divinity student behind the bar, "and, besides, this tin pail is not clean, why, it's all covered with greats inintoxicated person."

nish!" The speaker was an intoxicated person.

The divinity student behind the bar, who had taken the position to study sociology, motioned to the layman mopping the floor to assist him in case of ping the

Chapter IV.

is the legal hour for clos-" ing."

"We cannot let you in; it is the legal hour for closing."
We'll wait till the cop

Chapter V.

Six weeks later in an ordinary gin-mill a young man with a huge roll of bills was buying wine for everybody in sight. A red-nosed man who had caked for a skelly was asked to join, and a laborer stopping in for a own of mixed ale with mulligan was sent away with two quarts of firs in-stead. The same thing happened to a



the bar.

"We do not sell to minors." remarked | We dere you to find one!

A CHURCH . · WEDDING.

The Order of the Procession.

the maid of honor raises the THE VERY LATEST BEAUTY SCHEME IS AN "EYEBROW PARLOR,"

lowed by the maid of honor on the arm of the best man, and the bridesmaids, each on the arm of an usher.

At the reception, the maid of honor, the bridesmaids and one or two ushers remain near the bride and bridegroom. The other ushers distribute them-selves about the room and escort guests as fast as they arrive to the bridal

In making presentations, the unbers first introduce guests to the bride and bridegroom, then to the parents.

Chinese Etiquette.

of edquette observed by China-men. Emile Bard, who has writ-ten a book on the subject of Chinese life, says that in nine cases out of ten.







The Housewife's Exchange.



to ask you why it is that some women are perfectly willing to spend hours at the hairdressers, and whole days hunting bargains, but quite evidently begudge ten minutes a week when it is applied to as necessary an act as removing disfiguring hair from the face or brows. It only takes as long as this and yet the demands for some permandent relief are siways tremendous. Any woman who wants to can keep superfluous hair in abeyance if she is willing to spend this time on it.

But there is only one really permanent cure and that is a very expensive one, electrolysis.

However, to return to the syebrows. Our syebrow parlor is also the scene of permanent eyelash staining, which, of course, is not any more permanent than the same method employed on the expension of the materials of the stain and then the operation will have to be repeatd.

People who perspire a great deal, or orly, and those was wash their faces with strong alkalf soaps, don't retain

Betty's Balm for Lovers.

EDITED BY

A Rude Young Man. If he is steady and self-supporting, I

A Rude Young Man.

Dear Betty:

Well E out walking one night I was a color of the car and went home. Was it right for him to let me go home alone? It was 10 clock.

The young man was very rude. Perhaps he had a very excellent reason for his conduct, however. You would be justified in asking him to account for it.

Her Parents Disapprove.

Dear Betty:

AM a young lady twenty-four and in love for eight years with a young man wanty-five, who is of a difference in religion, and is willing to turn for me. My parents will not consent to our being married. He wants me to marry without their knowledge. Dear Betty:

All a young lady twenty-four and in love for eight years with a young man twenty-five, who is of a difference in religion, and is willing to turn for me. My parents will not consent to our being married. He wants me to marry without their knowledge. I know my mother would discorn me. But I can only give him my respect in return for his love. Do you advise me to wait for the young man or misary the older one? S. T.

You must not visit the young man is home unless his mother invites you. If your parents have no reasonable objection to the young man, that is,

May Manton's Daily Fashions.

no radical

maserial required for the madium size is 9-2 yards 27, 5-1-2 geven Gored Skirt—Pattern No. 5,135.

Yards 44 or 52 inches wide when it has not. 7 3-4 yards 27, 5-3-4 yards 46 or 31-3 yards 22 bbs wide when it has not.

Pattern No. 5,185 is out in size for a 22, 24, 25, 25 and 20 inch wast